THE HUNTRESS.

EDUCATION—*The main pillar which sustains the Temple of Liberty.*—JEFFERSON

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THE HUNTRESS

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

At 82 dollars and 50 cents per annum

by

MRS. ANNE ROYALL.

At the corner of North B. and third Sts. Capitol Hill,

THE SAILOR'S RETURN.

Catharine Wilson was fondly attached to her husband. His handsome features his graceful form, and frank and easy manners, with the air of interest which, in the eyes of a youthful maiden, is always attached to the gallant spirits who volentarily brave perils by sea and by land, had first won her heart, while his affectionate disposition, his generous nature, and his sterling integrity, increased her affection and secured her respect.—*He* was the beau ideal of human perfection, and the regret, the deep seated sorrow which the young wife experienced when the truant husband parted from her almost in the honey moon, to encounter the dangers on the mighty deep, may be more easily imagined than described.—But there are few ills in life for which time is not bring a panacea, and although when the stage drove off, carrying with it the dearest friend which she had on earth, she was overwhelmed with grief, and refused all consolation, in a few days the natural buoyancy of her spirits prevailed, and she listened to the whisperings of Hope, and gazed fondly on the images of joy to which the enchantress pointed in the distance. Her thoughts however, sleeping or waking, centred on her husband, and although she attended to her domestic duties with unremitting assiduity, and lost no opportunity of administring to the happiness of her parents who loved her as fondly as ever parents loved a child, she was constantly looking forward to the return of her husband, as to the brightest hour of her existance.

The Rubicon was absent from eight to twelve months, according to circumstances, and the Marine Lists in the newspapers were scanned with great care by Catharine, in the expectation that they would furnish her with occasional intelligence of the progress and safety of the ship, in whose fortune she now took so deep an interest. But the Rubicon, on her outward passage, was not spoken by any homeward bound vessel, much to Kate's vexation and disappointment. In a few months she began to expect letters from her husband, but no letters came.—At length one day, to her great joy, while examining the shipping department of a Boston newspaper, she saw that the Rubicon had arrived at Bania, in a passage of sixty five days from Boston. Now she should certainly receive letters from Jack Wilson. Day after day she visited the Post office, on the arrival of the mail, but returned slowly to her home, sad and disappointed. She consoled herself with the idea, that Jack had written, but that his letters had miscarried.

Time had passed away, and the return of the Rubicon was daily expected. A year had effected an astonishing change in the condition and character of Catharine Clifford. From a lively, good humored laugh, hoydenish girl, she was transformed into a sedate matron—a wife who had fastened the cup of matronial happiness, to have it dashed from her lips—a mother who gazed upon her new born son with all of young mothers pride and fondness. She regarded him as a new tie of affection, and eagerly looked forward to that blissful hour she could present him to her husband.

The Rubicon arrived in Boston. The news sent a thrill of of joy through the frame of Catharine. Her husband had returned, She soon would be pressed to his heart. And she fondly hoped that they would never again be separated, except by death, for she secretly resolved to use all her influence with Jack to quit the sea forever. While she was thus anticipating one of the richest enjoyments of which human nature is capable, seated in the parlor of her fathers houses with her infant smiling in her lap, a letter from Captain Thompson was received, informing her that her husband had been imprisoned on board an English man of war. In a few days Captain Thompson himself with a kindness of feeling characteristic of the profession to which he belonged, hastened to the young wife and mother, agreeably to Jack Wilson's request, and communicated all the details of the barbarous transaction.

This was a dreadful blow to Catharine and one for which she was entirely unprepared. She had often heard her husband speak of the horrors of imprisonment, and now that he was forcibly seized, and carried on board an English frigate bound for the distant East Indies, whose unhealthy climate was proverbial she felt notwithstanding the hopes held out to her in her husband's message, that he was lost forever.

Years had passed away, and nothing was heard of Jack Wilson. An american vessel arrived at Boston from Bombay, and brought intelligence that the frigate Freebooter had lost more than half her crew by the cholera, which had broken out on board. Catharine fully believed, that if the life of her husband had been preserved he would have returned to his home, or have found some means of communicating to her, the grateful intelligence. And she reluctantly acquiesced in the general relief that Wilson had fallen a victim to a system of relentless tyranny; adverse to the prospects of civilization, laws of nations, and the laws of God. And deeply did she lament the loss of her husband, and bitterly did she rail against a government which could look quietly on while its citizens were ruthlessly seized, when peaceably pursuing their vocations upon the high seas, and carried into slavery of the most cruel and degraded kind.

Catharine was still beautiful—and being regarded a young and blooming widow it is not surprising that eligible opportunities were offered her of again changing her condition in life. but she could not banish from her mind the remembrance of her gallant sailor—and when she looked upon the countenance of her boy, and saw there the living miniature of his father, she would give free vent to her tears, and declare she would never wed again. Even the suit of Simon Elwell, whom she had always esteemed for his good qualities, and who still cherished the affection he had for her before her marriage, was kindly but decidedly rejected. Indeed notwithstanding the proverbial volatility and inconsistancy of woman, it is highly probable that catharine Wilson would never have married again, if her father had not been attacked with a severe and fatal illness, which decided her destiny. On his death bed, feeling the destitute condition of his daughter, left on the wide world without protection, he besought her as his last request to give her hand to his friend Simon Elwell. It is strange what a propensity or match making is often manifested by persons who are about quitting all the sorrows and pleasures of life, it is some times productive of *good*, but is often the cause of many years of affliction to the living. In this case however, it seemed likely to conduce to the happiness of both parties. Simon loved catharine with ardent affection, and catharine although love was out of the question, respected and esteemed him, and if she had been required to choose a partner for life, she would probably have preferred him, to any of her admirers. They were married in the chamber of the dying man, whose last moments were solaced with the reflection that he had secured the happiness of his child.

It was about sixteen years after the commencement of our narrative, that one cold morning in december a poor forlorn looking object miserably clad in the garb of a mariner, was seen advancing, with tottering steps, on the road leading from Boston toward Dover N H. This was Jack Wilson, but he did not resemble the Jack Wilson whom we have introduced to our readers. A long series of sufferings and exposures, in a tropical climate had brought on permature old age. His figure was no longer erect and graceful.—a youth appole—but bent with infirminess, his complection was no longer ruddy, the emblem of health but bronzed by exposure to the sun and sallow from disease, his features were no longer regular and handsome exciting the envey of one sex and the admiration of the other, but his visage was disfigured by a hedious scar, caused by a sabre cut which he had received on board a pirate vesel on the coast of Sumatra his hair was no longer dark & glossy, but grizzled and thin, and his countenance no longer beamed with good humor, as if he was at peace with himself and all the world, but he was clouded with care and sorrow. His noble spirit had been broken with the lash, and a smile had been a stranger to his features for many a long day, After an absence of years, he was about returning to his native home. He had become so unfortunate, that he no longer anticipated pleasure. What changes had occured during his absence he knew not, but was anxious to learn something of the fate of his mother, and also of the fair being to whom, in his youth he had plighted his vows, of affection at the holy alter. He prepared for the worst, for hope had long been a stranger to his bosom.

The Freeboter on board which frigate Jack Wilson had been pressed proceeded to the East Indies, and it was not long before he attemted to return a promise Which he had made of escaping from his thraldom. He was recaptured and carefully flogged.—He twice after repeated the experiment but was unsuccesful. when he was apprehended the last time, he was tried by a court martial, and sentenced to be flogged through the fleet! His defence that of being an american citizen although urged with much elequence, did not avail him and he was compeled to submit to this dreadful punishment, which a refinement on the cruelties inflicted by savages on their captured enemies. For his repeted attemps to escape he was regarded with dislike by the officers, with much wanton cruelty and oppession. When the Freeboeter returned to England, Jack was returned to another ship, and in this manner had served on board several of H B M. vessels. He had been in several actions by sea and by land and received a number of wounds—he had been several times attacked with deseases incident to a tropical climate, among others by cholera and yellow fever—he had been subjected to contumely and abuse, until his kind feelings were paralyzed within his bosom. At length after having been severly punished for some neglect of duty, he made his escape from a sloop of war, while she lying at anchor in Batavia roads, swam a mile and a half to an American vessel, in a spite of the sharks which escorted him on his way was snugly stowed away by the generous hearted crew, until the vessel sailed for New York and had at last returned to his native land a decrepid, broken down man-of-war's man, destitute of money and even of clothes, and so far as he knew, without a single friend in the wide world. But although Jack wilson was but the wreck of his former self his heart as noble and generous as ever.

Worn out with the fatigue, Jack wilson reach the confines of the village in which he was born about six o'clock in the evening. The wind blew furiously from the north east, and the snow storm had commenced. Having passed many years in a warm climate and being but thinly clad, the wintry wind chilled his frame but anxious to hear tiding of those dear ones, whose memories he still cherished in the inmost recesses of his heart. When within a mile of the village, he was overtaken by a good looking youth, who, seeing from Jack's rig that he was sailor, and that he was fatigued with travel, addressed him tones of kindness, and asked him how far he was travelling.

'To the next tavern,' said Jack, 'I have walked a long distance to day, and feel the need of refreshment.'

'From your dress you must be a sailor,' said the youth, 'I always liked sailors, for my father was one, and if you will go home with me I know my mother will be glad to see you, and give you a supper and a bed.'

'Where is your father?' said Jack.'

'Oh! answered the kind hearted lad, 'he died in the East Indies a good many years ago.'

'What was his name?'

Jack Wilson, returned the youth—he was pressed on board an English man of war, and never returned.

(Concluded in our next.)

WASHINGTON CITY D. C.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1847.

NEW MEMBERS OF THE 30TH CONGRESS.

Hon. Jefferson Davis.

Col. Davis is a new member of the U. S. Senate, though he served a short time in the House in the last Congress.

Having opened the parlour door to take our departure on a morning visit, we met a tall genteel looking man, walking slowly up the passage toward us, with a cane in his hand. When he drew near he saluted politely which led us to believe he was a Southern man, and from a slight lameness, it struck us it must be Col Davis, and upon asking if we were so happy as to meet Col. *Davis*. the Hero of the amerlcan arms, he replied in the affirmitive, and there was joy! The Col. is in the prime of life, but much care-worn. He is about six feet in height, of the average size. with an erect commanding figure, a pleasing form, and an air and mien of striking modesty. His face is round, and fair, rather thin, with regular finely proportioned features. His forehead is moderately deep, and wide in proportion, and bears a visible indication of that quiet intelligence which springs from a clear stanch mind. His modest brow is benignity, personified, and bespeaks an inate composure. His eye is a soft blue, serene as the "stilly night." His countenance is a mine of benevolence, and every feature in his face is stampt with a smile. His manners are suasive and extremely winning.

With the Poet we might add:—

"Wile in his softened looks benignly blend,
The sire, the son, the husband, father, friend."

From his name we presume he is a descendant of that invincible race of men, the Welsh.

Hon Henry S. Foote.

Gen F.—if we are not mistaken in the title—is a colleague of Col Davis, being likewise a *U.* S, Senator, *and* from the same state. Gen F. is *a* middle aged man, apparently, rather low in stature;—As he was seated he appeared to be of common size, and proportionably made. His face is of the grecian model, and medium shade, with regular features somewhat thin. His lofty forehead is one of the finest in nature, and denotes mind and genius. His brow is stern, and would seem independent. We could not see his eye distinctly for his glasses, they appeared to be of a greyish color. His hair is dark—if we do not mistake—dnd his countenance—erudite and remarkably intelligent, but stern as maduse. In his manners Senator F. is distant, and a great quiz, differing widely from the Southern standard, from which, and his name we should take him to be a descendant of the Pilgrim fathers.

Hon John K Miller.

Mr *M.* is a new member of the House of Representatives from Ohio. He is in the meridian of manhood, stout, tall, and manly, with a figure like his own native Buckeye, he has quite a majestic appearance. His face is round, inclining to angles in the outline, with a commanding mien, and of the medium shade. His forehead is large, firm, and steady, and bespeaks strength and energy of mind. His brow is open, and modest, and denotes innocence and good nature. His steady full blue eye imparts an innate warmth of soul, and a native dignity that would stoop to no man. His countenance has a staidness that shows capacity and erudition, and his manners are plain and artless as nature's self.

Hon. *Samson W. Harris.*

Mr H, is a new member of the House from Alabama, and a very young man to be in Congress, and from his modesty and diffidence we should not be surprised if the grand array of bright eyes that will charge upon him from the ladies gallery, might embarrass him while speaking.—*Mr* H. is over the average height, wanting little of six feet with a figure of the most perfect symmetry, rather slender.—His face and fine classic head is of the grecian mould, with delicate fair features of regular proportion, His open tranquil forehead is expansive, smooth, and thoughtful, and betokens a softened innocence, and purity of mind, His peaceful brow—neatly arched, the mirror of modesty, and quiet happiness is very attractive, His blue eye, mild as evening zephyrs, bespeaks a gentleness and a serenity of temper which sages might envy, His countenance is engenuous and erudite, and his manners are captivating in no small degree.

Hon, *John L. Robinson.*

Mr R. is a new member of the House from Indiana. He is likewise in the bloom of manhood—rather a light figure of very pleasing appearance. He is about the medium height, straight as an arrow, with neatly moulded limbs which he moves with true western freedom, and true western ease. His face is oval; rather fair, of becoming fulness, with delicate pleasing features, shaded with a modest bloom, and these are set off by a pair of sparkling black eyes, His fine oval forehead is smooth and bland, and all the good nature that Hoosier hills or *Hoosier* dales can impart, with his rich black hair gives it a striking expression: His bold strong brow has an appearance of manly pride, quite fascinating, while his deep hazel eye [alias black) is bright and buoyant, flows with the milk of human kindness, His countenance is animated and intelligent, and his manners are plain and natural.

All these gentlemen board at Mrs, Owners on the Hill, and many others, *so* it appeared. We saw another new member—Hon A, W Venable from North Carolina, but he was going out! We shall have that pleasure again some other time.

And whom should we meet at Mrs Owners but our friend and favorite Hon, Howell Cobb, re elected from Georgia. We are happy at all times and in all places to see one of Georgia's noble sons, and particularly Mr Cobb. To his polite attention, we are indebted for an introduction to our new friends.

At Mrs Carters.—next door—we had the pleasure to see Hon. *John McLean*, one of the Judges of the Supreme Court, whom we found looking better than we ever saw him, though we have known him twenty three years, and with the exception of Ex-President Adams. There is no gentleman we would rather see, or one who commands more general esteem and respect. May he live a thousand years.

Upon making inquiry after his children several of whom we had the happiness to know, he informed us that one of his daughters was married to a brother of Gen Taylor.

At the same time and place we met with that amiable and accomplished Georgian Hon *A* H Stephens, who has entirely recovered!

An old trick, says an Albany paper, was played on the sheriff at the present term of the Court. He was short for jurors, and made a descent on the street. He accosted a gentleman well known in town with

'I want you in court for a juror.'

'Ha,' replied the man, 'speak a little louder.'

The sheriff pieched his voice into a high key—

'I want you for a juror'

Yes, yes, nodding his head very significantly, it is a fine day,

The Sheriff taking him for a deaf man bolted, The wag placed his thumb to his nose, and went through the motion.

THE THRIVING FAMILY

A Song

By Mrs. L H. Sigourney.

Our father lives in Washington,
And has a world of cares,
But gives his children each a farm,
Enough for them and theirs.—
Full thirty well grown sons has he,
A numerous race indeed,
Married and settled d'ye see,
With boys and girls to feed.
And if we wisely till our lands,
We're sure to earn our living,
And have a penny too, to spare,
For spending or for giving.
A thriving family are we,
No lording need deride us,
For we know how to use our hands,
And in our wits we pride us,
Hail, borthers, hail,——
Let nought on earth devide us.

Some of dare the sharp noth east
Some, clover field are mowing
And others tend the cotton plants
That keep the looms agoing.
Some build and steer the white winged ships,
And few in speed can mate them
While others rear the corn and wheat,
Or grind the flour to freight them.
And if our neighbors o'er the sea
Have e'er empty larder
To send a loaf their babes to cheer
We'll work a little harder.
No old nobility have we,
No tyrant king to ride us.
Our Sages in the Capitol
Enact the laws that guide us.
Hail brothers hail.—
Let nough on earth devide us.

Some faults we have we can't deny
A foible. here and there,
But other household have the same,
And so, we'll not despair.
'Twill do no good to fume and frown
And call hard names you see,
And twere a burning shame to part
So fine a family,

'Tis but a waste of to time to fret,
Since nature made us one,
For every quarrel cuts a thread
That healthful love has spun,
So draw the cords of union fast,
Whatever may betide us,
And closer cling through every blast,
For many a storm has tried us.
Hail brothers hail,——
Let nought on earth divied us!

☞We hope Congress—that is both Houses, will read and treasure up the beautiful (as well and sensible too) advice of that angel woman we have just quoted.

☞Go to Mr Brooke 15 street and see his splendid galerry.

☞One word more! Look out for abolitionists Chrismas!

'How is this? said the bridegroom, the gentleman you last married assured me that he only gave you a guinea.

True, said the smith, but he was an Irishman. I have married him six time before, he is a customer—you I may never see again.'

The London Morning *Post*. says the the following occured in a school not one hundred miles from *London*.

Teacher—'What part of speech is the word egg?'

Boy—'Noun, sir?'

Teacher—'What is its gender?'

Boy—'Can't tell sir."

Teacher—'Is it masculine, feminine, or neuter?'

Boy—'Cant say sir, till it's hatched.'

Teacher—'Well then, my lad, can you tell me the case?'

Boy—'Oh, yes, the shell sir.'

Jenny Linds retort to Lablache.—On the occasion of Mlle Lind's second rehearsal at the Opera House, the celebrated Lablahce was so delighted with her singing that he came up to her and said, enthusiastically.

'Give me your hand, every note in your voice is a pearl.

'Give me your hat,' was the reply of the *fair* singer, and putting it up to her mouth and giving one of her incomparable roulades, "Here,' siad she, is a hatful of *pearls* for you.'

School of manners— As George the III was walking the quarter deck of one of his men of war with his hat on, a sailor asked his mess mate who that fellow was who did'nt dowse his peak to the admiral?

Why it is the king.

'Well king or no king retored the other he's an unmannerly dog.

'Where should he learn manners, replied Jack, he never was out of sight of in his life.'

Good Either way.—The Duke of Marlboro was hesitating whether he should take a prescription recommended by the Duchess.

'I'll be hanged,' said her grace, 'if it does not cure you.'

Grath, who was present, and to whom the vixen character of the lady was well known instantly exclaimed—

'Take it, then, your grace, by all means it is sure to do you good one way or the other.'

"PHILADELPHIA.
SATURDAY GLEANER.
To Our Exchange's

Our contemporaries throughout the United States who wish to receive the *Gleaner* for 1848, without a return of their part can do so by publishing the following Prospectus three times in there respective journals, and fowarding us the papers containing it. We do not think the asking too much, as the Prospectus is a remarkable short one, and the Gleaner one of the most useful papers published, a literary exchange.

One Dollar *A* Year
FOR THE
Largest the Cheapest and the best Paper ever published!!
The philadelphia Saturday Gleaner.
A Journal
For the family circle, the Workshop and the Farm
Neutral in politics and Religion.
Jesper Harding
57 South Thrid Street
philadelphia.

Mrs Reeder begs leave to returnher thanks to her patrons and informs her friends that she has several rooms to rent also a parlour if necessary.

between Capitol and Depot

THE BEST OF THE WEEKLIES.

THE SATURDAY GAZETTE:

Co Partner ship Notice.

Chas J Peterson having purchased an interest in this paper the business will hereafter be conducted by the subscribers under the firm of Cummings & Peterson The editorial department will be controled by C J Peterson and Mrs J C Neal.

Mr peterson has been one of the editor of the paper will but a single interval from the first week of its publication mrs J C Neal is favorably known to the public in generall as Alice G Lee and has been for some months been an assistant editor of this paper.

It is the intention of the subscribers to make this Gazette as perminent as a family as it has always been as a literary newspaper.

Liberal Offer

For prize Stories

The proprietors of Neal's Gazette, desirous to encourage native write s, offers the following liberal prizes,

$1 50 for the best revolutionary story,
1 00 for the best Sea Story
$75 00 for the best tale of real life

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

One copy of Neals Saturday Gaz. one year	5
Three copies " " " " "	10
Eight " " " " "	12
Thirteen " " " " "	20

Alexandria Cummings
Charles J Peterson
Mrs J C Neal.

PORTER HOUSE.

Kept by the subscriber opposite the Treasury, on 15 street by

JOHN CONNER.

EYES RIGHT—LEFT FRONT.

Turn your eyes which way yo will, the fmeagreesable sensation and el ear preception a vision is produced by the American Peritocal Glass, manufactured only by H. M. Paine, North Oxford M. S. They are acknowledged to be the greatest aid to the human vision ever invented. These Glasses can be had of the subscriber (who is the only authorized agent in this District) set in Gold, Silver or steel frames, also Parabolic Glasses, for near sighted people, and cateract Glasses for those who are so unfortunate as to require them, at wholesale or retail. Also a few choice of Gold and Silver Watches.

Gold pens and pencils in Gold and Silver Cases, and genteel assortment of Jewelry which will be sold low for cash at his store on Pa. avenue a few doors east of Coleman's Hotel, corner of Pepper alley and next door to Dr. J. F. May's office.

STEPHEN EDDY.

Nov. 22, 1845.

The subscriber having taken the larg and commodious Hotel on seventh street, one door from the corner of Pennsylvania avenue, facing the Centre Market, recently occupied by John C. Cook, esq.

Of this long established house, for convenience and comfortable apartments, little need be said. The subscriber also long known to the public, is prepared to accommodate boarders and travellers at the shortes notice. His table is plentifully furnished with the best the market affords, prepared by experienced cooks and attentive servants.

His bar is furnished equal to any in the United States.

JOHN WEST.

August 23, 1846.

N. B. The house has undergone considerable repairs, and has been thoroughly clensed from bottom to top

J. W.

SPRING CURE.

Doctor Quenaudon's extract of green herbs for purifying the blood and the cure of all diseases arising from its impurity, also of all other chronic diseases.

This fresh extract of herbs is produced from the most efficient botanic agents for purifying the blood and reinvigorating health, by taking away all impurities, acidity and restoring to the blood its vital energy and to the whole body renewed strenght, youthfulness and beauty. For it being essentially true, that "the blood is the element of life," to preserve the latter it is necessary to preserve the state of the blood healthy and uncorrupted. The subscriber during 20 years' practice in Europe and America has perfectly and rapidly cured with this extract of fresh spring-herbs all diseases arising from a vitiated state of the blood, even in these cases, where all others means had proved inefficient.

In the following diseases has botanic treament by means of these herbs has been particularly efficacious, viz:—Consumption, liver complaint bilious fever, bleeding at the lungs, rheumatism and gout, scrofula, ringworm, dropsy. swelling, and disderangemen of the pulmonary and digestive organs.

Price one bottle one dollar.

Dr. D. V QUENAUDON,
Washington City, D. C.—April 1847.

DOCTOR

D: V. Quenaudon's

Office.

Penn. Avenue, south side,
2d door West of 12th street.
Washington, D. C.

RAIL-ROAD HOTEL.

The undermentioned having taken the abov well known Hotel, recently occupied by P Moran, East of the Rail Road Depot, between 1st and 2d Streets, is now prepared to accommodate any number of persons that may favor them with a call. Their table will be supplied with all the delicacies of the season, and the bar with the choicest liquors.

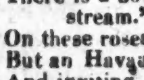
Regular boarders received at moderate prices.

The subscribers feels grateful for past favors and hopes by strict attention to business, and a determination ta please, to merit an increase to public patronage.

P. McGARVEY.

P. S. The botling establishment formerly kept by them on F, street has been removed to the above named Hotel, where they would be glad to serve their old customers as heretofore.

June 6, 1846.



CARRIAGES

The Subscriber returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the public generally for the patronage beretofore extended to him, and has the pleasure to inform them that he has just finished a splendid assortment of FASHIONABLE CARRIAGS of every description, which he will sell on the most reasonable terms for cash or approved paper. His establishment is two doors west of his old stand, and opposite Gadsby's New Hotel, Persons in want of carriages will find it to their advantage to give me a call before purcharing. Old carriages repaired at the shortest notice, or taken in exchange for new ones.

M. McDERMOTT.

GEORGE NOTT CONFECTIONER

Pennsylvania avenue, between 4 and 5th street, where he manufactures Confectionary in all its varieties, in a superior style to any heretofore in this city. Ice creams of the most delicious flavor, cakes and jellies, with everything that belongs to his line of business. Orders will be thankfully received and honored at the shortes noice.

PERSEVERANCE COFFEE HOUSE.

THE subscriber having taken the PERSEVERANCE COFFEE HOUSE, formerly occupied by John Hancock, a few doors south corner of 6th street and Pennsylvania Avenue begs leave to inform the Public that his Bar is furnished with as good Sprituous Liquors Wine porter Ale and Cider as in any other estabtisnment in the city—and he intends keeping the most abundant supply of the best Oysters cooked every way and for private families.

WILLIAM BENTER.

Mrs. PIERCE'S Boarding House

Pa. Av. between Capitol and Dec. ROOMS

To Suit both Ladies and Gentlemen

AN ACROSTIC.

There is a bower of roses by Bendemers stream.'
On these roses enraptured the poet enclin.
But an Havana cigar is more fragrent I ver,
And inviting than bowers with roses entwi
Come then, come the bower where Tyson ri
Come and puff off the cares of your buse
driae,
O'er this bower the Goh us of smig—

Segars of the finest from Cuba's bright Is,
None here can equal, they're wondrous ra;
Under luxuries so fragrant, each care you
guile.
For they fly with the smoke and vanish in.
For "tis clear and unquestionable,' 'tis a
uine Cigar.

And wield and high' the poets strain' axe,
Not cries of 'gathering,' but Havanna's sce,
Dance gaily o'er the head, as light as ethe at.

Content with small profits, he solicits a nd
Invites you to call, he's determined to ple.
Good Segars, good Tobacco, all of a good bd.
And at his establishment no one need suze.
Relying on friendship, disposed to be fai
Solicits of custom a moderate share.

Call and see N. E. Tyson, sign of the ull grown Indian, 5 doors East of 4-1-2 stree a. Avenue.

August 1, 1846.

BON TON BOWLING SALOON. CAPITOL HILL.

James Casparis has the honor of infoing his friends and the public generally, th his house and Saloon continue open for ac commodation of visitors who desire to le away a pleasant hour in hcathful exercis

He ke ps on hand the best liquors, i is ready to furnish at a moments notice the fashionable beverages of the day:

His reading room is supplied with the papers of the city and distaict.

Gentlemen visiting the capitol grou are requested to give him a call.

VOLUME III.

New Volume of the Flag. 1848

On the first of January we shall commence a *new* volume of the

THE FLAG OF OUR Union

with new type throughout, manufactures expressly for this journal, with a superb new heading, on the finest of paper and in a style heretofore unequalled in the new paper line of this or any country, forming the

Best Miscellaneous Paper in the World

It will be running over with anecdotes adventures exciting stories, prize tales wit and humor, sprinklings of fun and wisdon, and the well digested news othe day, both foreign and domestic, and with great editorial, and the employment of the bet writers that money can procurd, shll be emphatically

A Great Paper.

It will always contain an average of Twenty Colums of original matter each week, of the choicest character, besides the cream of all the general intelligence of the times so carefully condensed as to enbrace in one paper the matter that would fill half a dozen ordinary sheets. With a circulation

Unequalled by any other Paper,

the publisher is en to make large outlays upon the Flag of our Union, and to outstrips all competitors in liberality

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All orders must be addressed post paid to the Publisher of the Flag of our Union by enclosing two dollars in a letter, as directed above any person may become a subscribor to the Flag for one year, and receive it regularly, without fail for that period. All papers are stopped at the end of the time for which they were paid in advance and no paper sent without the money.

F. Gleason, Corner of Court and Tremont Streets,

Boston

THE PHILADELPHIA COURIER

With the Largest Subscription List in the World!!

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

Now is the very nick of time to select norder your choice reading for the long evenings of the coming Winter, or to chose a chaste and intelligent Weekly Visitor the coming year.

We flatter ourself that one word of eulogy of a Family Newspaper that has won for itself in a few years, by its undeviating course of enterprise, Industry and Morality, a circulation altogether unprecedented in the annals of periodical Literature [60 000 Subscribers) and a reputation as the Model newsprper of America, would be quite supererogatory. It speaks for itself. The publisher would say, however that for the future, the same brilliant succession of Original Tales, Essays, sketches, Poems, &c. &c., that have rendered the Courier the exemplar of the Periodical Press, will be continued—interspersed, varied and enriched with.

Original Legends of the Revolution—Historical Sketches of the Drama Philosophical essays—Letters from abroad classic Biographies gems of the poets—graphic Letters from New York, Boston, &c.—Revolutionary poems—Pictorial illustrations, &c. &c.

Together with all the news gossip, and variety of ordinary Newspaper.

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Corner of seventh and D. streets, opposite National Intelligencer office.

Bank notes.—Notes on all solvent banks in the United States bought and sold at the best rates.

Drafts, notes and bills on Washington, Georgetown, and Alexandria, collected, and remittances promptly made in Baltimore, Phiadelphia, New York, or Boston funds at a charge of one quarter per cent. collections made on all the principel cities of the Union upon the most favorable erms.

Exchange—Bills of Exchange and bank Checks on most of the principal cities of the Union bought sold and at the st rates

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For publishing in the City of Washington DC a new political newspaper to be called

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The

Workingman's advocate.

Whether in peace or War workingmen are the main stay of civilization.

Labor is the great law of human existence.—Our first parent was a vine dresser—and the Command he received when driven forth from Paradise was the earth to obtain his bread by the sweat of his brow.

Labor is the life of Civilization. The Savage hunts or plunders to gain a subsistance which honest Labor would procure without harm to any living thing.

Labor is the source of capitol, land lies waste until the hand of industry sows the seed and reaps the harvest. Machinery is powerless until enligtened labor gives it an impulse and then regulates its action. capitol is but a surplus of the earnings of labor, over what is need ed for purposes subsistence and com or.

Whether from necessary causes or not, capital has become divorced from labor, and acquired over it a power too often at war with its interests. It claims a consideration not yield to labor, and even in this country, who nstitutions are founded upon the doctrine T the equal rights of all men, it has secured an undue influence over legislation, determined to a great extent, the policy of the two great political parties, and rendered a large portion of the Public Press subservient to its interests.

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The Workingman has never been properly appreciated—labor, in all its calling, has always been treated as a mere implement of trade. The frugal Artizan has no encouragment in having his son instructed in the find chaste and beautiful taste of the machanic Arts notwithstanding he may be in possession of a Classical education, so very requisite to place him at the head of his profession or trade.

We desire to call upon all the Working Classes, to rally in their strength at the next Convention, and select men from the Plough handle and Work shop, only be sure you know who they are. *Do* not for a moment suppose that their vocation unfits them for public stations, it is all preposterous to suppose so many of our Statesmen of the present day who are supposed to be possessed of a high intellectual attainments, are still devoid of common sense as well as moral firmness. It requires good, firm common sense, to be a good and honest President, one that will look upon the masses and carry out their wishes, and not suppose that his position is above those who placed him in it.

We have no exclusive claims in consequence of being farmers and mechanics—neithe are we be scoffed at for gaining an honest support by labor, if we desire a briliant statesman, it is no hard matter to select one, subject to a convention, only let workingmans not forget to claims Seats in that Convention.

let the Workingmen, who hold the balance of power, look to their own rights and interest keeping an eye single to the measures of the Constitution.

W.C & J C. GREE

GLORIOUS NEWS!!

SURRENDER OF THE CITY OF MEXICO!!!

IN consequence of the above intelligence I have opened a new

TOBACCO, SNUFF, & SEGAR STORE, where my friends and the public generally, may at all times with confidence obtain a genuine imported segar of the most choice brand, as well a the most approved brands of chewing tobacco, also, a general assortment of snuff of all the different qualities at wholesale nd retail.

MRS. ARGUELLES, nearly opposite Coleman's, is prepared to accommodate a mess of Members, with or without families. Transient boarders can also be accommodated.

Co Partner ship Notice.

Chas J Peterson having purchased an interest in this paper the business will hereafter be conducted by the subscribers under the firm of Cummings & Peterson The editorial department will be controlled by C J Peterson and Mrs J C Neal.

Mr Peterson has been one of the editor of the paper will but a single interval from the first week of its publication mrs J C Neal is favorably known to the public in generall as Alice G Lee and has been for some months been an assistant editor of this paper.

It is the intention of the subscribers to make this Gazette as perminent as a family as it has always been as a literary newspaper.

Alexandria Cummings
Charles J Peterson
Mrs J C Neal.

Liberal Offer
For prize Stories

The proprietors of 'Neals Gazette, estirous to encourage native write s, offers the following liberal prizes,

$1 50 for the best revolutionary story,
1 00 for the best Sea Story
$75 00for the best tale of real life

PORTER HOUSE.

Kept by the subscriber opposite the Treasury, on 15 street by

JOHN CONNER.

EYES RIGHT—LEFT FRONT.

Turn your eyes which way yo will, the fine agreeable sensation and el ear preception a vision is produced by the American Perifocal Glass, manufactured only by H. M. Paine, North Oxford M. S. They are acknowledged to be the greatest aid to the human vision ever invented. These Glasses can be had of the subscriber (who is the only authorized agent in this District) set in Gold, Silver or steel frames, also Parabolic Glasses, for near sighted people, and cateract Glasses for those who are so unfortunate as to require them, at wholesale or retail. Also a few choice of Gold and Silver Watches.

Gold pens and pencils in Gold and Silver Cases, and genteel assortment of Jewelry which will be sold low for cash at his store on Pa. avenue a few doors east of Coleman's Hotel, corner of Pepper alley and next door to Dr. J. F. May's office.

STEPHEN EDDY.

Nov. 22, 1845.

The subscriber having taken the larg and commodious Hotel on seventh street, one door from the corner of Pennsylvania avenue, facing the Centre Market, recently occupied by John C. Cook, esq.

Of this long established house, for convenience and comfortable apartments, little need be said. The subscriber also long known to the public, is prepared to accommodate boarders and travellers at the shortest notice. His table is plentifully furnished with the best the market affords, prepared by experienced cooks and attentive servants.

His bar is furnished equal to any in the United States.

JOHN WEST.

August 23, 1846.

N. B. The house has undergone considerable repairs, and has been thoroughly cleansed from bottom to t

J. W.

SPRING CURE.

Doctor Quenaudon's extract of green herbs for purifying the blood and the cure of all diseases arising from its impurity, also of all other chronic diseases.

This fresh extract of herbs is produced from the most efficient botanic agents for purifying the blood and reinvigorating health by taking away all impurities, acidity and restoring to the blood its vital energy and to the whole body renewed strength, youthfulness and beauty. For it being essentially true, that "the blood is the element of life," to preserve the latter it is necessary to preserve the state of the blood healthy and uncorrupted. The subscriber during 20 years' practice in Europe and America has perfectly and rapidly cured with this extract of fresh spring-herbs all diseases arising from a vitiated state of the blood, even in those cases, where all others means had proved inefficient.

In the following diseases has botanic treatment by means of these herbs has been particularly efficacious, viz.—Consumption, liver complaint bilious fever, bleeding at the lungs, rheumatism and gout, scrofula, ringworm, dropsy, swelling, and andderangemen of the pulmonary and digestive organs.

Price one bottle one dollar.

Dr. D. V QUENAUDON,
Washington City, D. C.—April 1847.

DOCTOR
D: V. Quenaudon's
Office.
Penn. Avenue, south side.
2d door West of 12th street.
Washington, D. C.

RAIL-ROAD HOTEL

The uudermentioned having taken the abov well known Hotel, recently occupied by P Moran, East of the Rail Road Depot, between 1st and 2d Streets, is now prepared to accommodate any number of persons that may favor them with a call. Their table will be supplied with all the delicacies of the season, and the bar with the choicest liquors.

Regular boarders received at moderat prices.

The subscribers feels grateful for past favors and hopes by strict attention to busines and a determination to please, to merit an increase fo public patronage.

P. McGARVE .

P. S. The botling establishment formerly kept by them on F, srreet has been removed to the above named Hotel, where they would be glad to serve their old customers as heretofore.

June 6, 1846.

CARRIAGES

The Subscriber returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the public generally for the patronage heretofore extended to him, and has the pleasure to inform them that he has just finished a splendid assortment of FASHIONABLE CARRIAGS of every description, which he will sell on the most reasonable terms for cash or approved paper. His establishment is two doors west of his old stand, and opposite Gadsbys New Hotel, Persons in wat of carrioges will find it to their advantage to give me a call before purcharing. Old carages repaired at the shortest notice, or take in exchange for new ones.

M, McDERMOTT.

GEORGE NOTT CONFECTIONER

Pennsylvania avenue, between and 6th street, where he manufactures Confectionary in all its varieties, in a superior style to any heretofore in this city. Ice creams of the most delicious flavor, cakes and jellies, with everything that bongs to his line of business. Orders will be thankfully received and honored at the shortest notice.

PERSEVERANCE
COFFEE HOUSE.

THE subscriber having taken the lease of the PERSEVERANCE COFFEE HOUSE, formerly occupied by John Hancock, a few doors south corner of 6th street and Pennsylvania Avenue begs leave to inform the Public that his bar is furnished with as good Sprituous Liquors, fine porter Ale and Cider as in any other estaurment in the city—and he intends keeping the most abundant supply of the best Oysters cooked every way and for private families.

WILLIAM BENTEE

Mrs. PIERCE'S
Boarding House,
Pa. Av. between Capitol and Dock
ROOMS
To Suit both Ladies and Gentlemen

AN ACROSTIC.

'There is a bower of roses by Bendemeers stream.'

On these roses enraptured the poet enclin.
But an Havana cigar is more fragrent I wn,
And inviting than bowers with roses entwed
Come then, come the bower where Tyson ride
Come and puff of the cares of your buess driaes,
O'er this bower the teh us of smi—

Segars of the finest from Cuba's bright le,
None here can equal, they're wondrous se;
Under luxuries so fragrant, each care yo beguile.
For they fly with the smoke and vanish air.
For 'tis clear and unquestionable,' 'tis genuine Cigar.

And wield and high' the poets strain oke,
Not cries of 'gathering,' but Havanna's oke,
Dance gaily o'er the head, as light as a feat.

Content with small profits, he solicits and Invites you to call, he's determined to ase.
Good Segars, good Tobacco, all of a good and
And at his establishment no one need eze.
Relying on friendship, disposed to be fa
Solicits of custom a moderate share.

Call and see N. E. Tyson, sign of th full grown Indian, 5 doors East of 4-1-2 st Pa. Avenue.

August 1, 1846

BON TON BOWLING SALOON
CAPITOL HILL.

James Casparis has the honor of infoing his friends and the public generally th his house and Saloon continue open for ac commodation of visitors who desire while away a pleasant hour in healthful exerci

He keeps on hand the best liquors, is ready to furnish at a moments notice the fashionable beverages of the day.

His reading room is supplied with the papers of the city and distaict.

Gentlemen visiting the capitol grou are requested to give him a call.

VOLUME III.

New Volume of the Flag.
1848

On the first of January we shall commence a n*e*w volume of the

THE FLAG OF OUR Union

with new type throughout, manufactures expressly for this journal, with a superu new heading, on the finest of paper and in a style heretofore unequalled in the new paper line of this or any country, forming the

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